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For Woodsky and west coast Prince of Wales Points

Close connection with Steamer "Spray" for Copper Mountain.

Sulzer and all points on the lower end of the Island.

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Home Made Bread and Pastry.

Board by the week or month at reasonable rates.

A share of your patronage is respectfully solicited.

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Restaurant and Bakery

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Olympic Restaurant and Dairy Co.,

PROPRIETORS.

Wrangell, Alaska.

First-Class Meals, 35c. and Up.

Special Rates to Boarders.

Fresh Bread and Pastry

Always on hand.

Milk and Cream.

ICE CREAM

Made to Order on Short Notice.

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WRANGELL,

For GROCERIES,

Latest Papers

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VEGETABLES

AND

Confectionery.

Try His CHOICE CANDIES

FRAGRANT SMOKES.

Orders for COAL

Promptly Filled

This Space is reserved for the

announcement of the Annual

Declamation and Recitation Contest, to be given

by the Public School, some time in March.

February 22nd, Washington's birth-

day, was perhaps as appropriately ob-

served at Wrangell as in towns and cities

of the "United States." The day

was a beautiful one, slight showers al-

ternating with sunshine, and a temper-

ature of about 50 deg. above. From all

stalls in town "Old Glory" fluttered to

the breeze to remind all that this was

one of the days that all Americans de-

light to honor. The flanking of the day

was a grand ball in Red Men's Hall.

Ask most any of our school boys when

George Washington was born and they

will tell you Feb. 22, 1732, and this is

well, as it tends to keep alive the spirit

of patriotism that should never be al-

lowed to die out.

Friday last, Feb. 24, 1905, Miss Mattie

Miller, late of San Francisco, arrived at

Wrangell about noon, and at 4 p. m. was

united in the bonds of matrimony with

Dr. Harry C. DeVigine, at the rooms

prepared by the doctor in advance for

housekeeping. Rev. H. P. Corser per-

formed the ceremony in the presence of

Mrs. Mary A. Willson and Mr. R. O.

Thomas. Mrs. DeVigine is heartily

welcomed to Wrangell, and the Sentinel

joins many friends in extending congrat-

ulations to the happy couple.

Mr. J. A. Kennedy came over from

Klawack on the Clatawa and left for his

home at Oakland, Calif. Mr. Kennedy

has been ill for some time past and goes

home for treatment.



Our New Stock of
Hoffman, Rothchild Clothing
& Co.'s
Has Arrived.

Before buying your Spring Suit it will pay you to examine these Goods.

Also, our Sample Book of

Work Bros. Co.'s Made to Order Clothing.

STYLE and FIT GUARANTEED.

New Goods by Every boat.

THE CITY STORE,
DONALD SINCLAIR, Proprietor.

Wrangell, Alaska.

St. Michael Trading Company.

DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes,
Groceries, Hardware, Graniteware, Etc.

Try our Pillar Bay Brand Red Salmon. Only 5c. a Can.

Corn on the Cob.

Agent for the FAMOUS Chase & Sanborn Coffee.

ALASKA SENTINEL.

Published every Thursday by
A. V. R. SNYDER
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HEID & DAY,
Attorney-at-Law.

Practices in all Courts.
JUNEAU, ALASKA.

DR. WILLIAM HUGHES,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.

Office—Up Stairs in Campbell Building,
WRANGELL, ALASKA.
All calls promptly attended.

New York Kitchen.

F. CHON, Proprietor.

Open from 7:30 a. m. to 10:30 p. m.

and

Coffee and Doughnuts, 15c.

Coffee and Pie, 15c.

Best Bread and Pasty

Always on Hand.

DROP IN.

Edwad Ludecke,

General Repairer of

Boots and Shoes.

All work left with me will be

Promptly and Satisfactorily Done.

Shop in Cagle building, next

door to Sinclair's store.

Wrangell, Alaska.

or address: JUNEAU, ALASKA

and a few lines will show what

the

A Chance to Invest
Your Savings.

The Wrangell Electric Light and

Power Co. have effected an organiza-

tion. E. H. Lyons has been elected

Manager, L. J. Cole, Treasurer

and Lauros Milligan, Secretary.

The necessary legal steps have been

taken to incorporate and the incor-

poration will be perfected at an

early date.

The Company will incorporate

for \$5,000, and this is to be divided

into 200 shares of \$25 each.

Over one-half of the stock has

already been subscribed, and the re-

mainder is offered for sale. The

terms of subscription are one-fourth

in cash at the time of subscribing,

and the remainder in three monthly

installments. The cost of oper-

ating the plant will be reduced to a

minimum. Until the demands of

the business make it absolutely

necessary for more help, one man

has agreed to do all the engineer-

ing and electrical work. The plant

is located where fuel may be had

at the lowest possible figure, and

everything points to a good divid-

end from the beginning. The

Company is only allowed to run in

debt to half the value of the plant.

Watering stock is prohibited by its

franchise, and there is no reason

why this stock should not be a gilt-

edged investment from the first.

Your subscriptions for stock may

be handed to any of the officers

named above.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, WASH-

ington, D. C., February 23, 1905. Sealed

proposals (in duplicate) for the construction of frame

buildings to be used as school houses and teachers'

residences at the following points in Alaska, to-

wit: Carmel (B. I. Bay); Seldovia (Cook Inlet);

Wood Island (near Kodiak); also at Yakutat;

Haines; E. H. Hines; Wrangell and Jackson, in South-

eastern Alaska, will be received at the Department

until two o'clock p. m., Saturday, April 15, 1905,

and will be opened immediately thereafter, in the

presence of such bidders as may desire to attend.

The right is reserved to reject any and all bids re-

ceived. Blank forms of proposal, embracing spec-

ifications, may be obtained on application to the

Department, or to the Commissioner of Education,

where drawings showing details may be in-

spected. Plans and specifications may also be seen

and obtained from Prof. William A. Kelly, at Sit-

ka, Alaska; at Juneau and Douglas, from Living-

stone F. Jones; of Juneau, and from the U. S.

Commissioners at E. H. Hines, Wrangell, Sitka, Seward,

and Valdez, Alaska.

Mch26. E. A. HITCHCOCK, Secretary.

The Wrangell Drug Co.

DR. HARRY C. DeVIGINE

GENERAL PRACTICE.

Calls attended day or Night.

Whefeld Building, Wrangell, Alaska.

Robert W. Jennings,

Attorney-at-Law,

Juneau, Alaska.

JUST ARRIVED

FIVE CASES

Hunyadi's Janos Miner-

al Water,

The Best General Medicine for

Rheumatism,

Kidney Trouble and

Chronic Constipation.

Large Bottle, 50c; Regular price, \$1

Wrangell Drug Co

It looks rather good-natured to see

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Carlyon back at the

old stand again, after being absent a

period covering several weeks. Mrs. C.

left early in the fall, while he has been

absent about six weeks. They returned

on the Ramona, and having had a good

rest, will go at business with new life.

After narrowly escaping cremation by

a recent blaze in his rectory at Ketchi-

kan, Rev. Mr. Jenkins came up to spend

Sunday with his Wrangell friends. He

held communion service at the residence

of Walter Waters in the morning, in

the afternoon he spoke to the natives,

and in the evening preached an excel-

lent sermon to a crowded house at the

Peoples' church.

Mr. Conover came down from Tele-

graph Creek, last week and went on

below to get a force of twenty men to

open up some new placer diggings up

the river that are said to show up very rich.

There is no disguising the fact that the

gold belt of the Upper Stikine is bound

to show fabulous richness before many

years have rolled around.

Shakan Feb. 24, 1905.

The wharf at Marble Creek is nearing

completion. The Akl is expected soon

to bring a lot of machinery, when work

will be pushed vigorously.

Julius Mason celebrated his 12th birth-

anniversary on the evening of Feb. 24,

and a number of his young friends help-

ed the young man pass several hours

very pleasantly at the home of his par-

ents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Mason.

Chief Tom, of the Hyda tribe, who

was tried and convicted at Wrangell on

a charge of poisoning a gun at some of

the Indian, has been lodged in the fed-

eral at Ketchikan. He has given notice of

appeal and has employed Judge Brown to

defend him.—Transcript.

Mr. E. E. Noble is a passenger on the

Alaska Sentinel.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

WRANGLER.....ALASKA.

Many a train of thought carries no freight.

It's a wise industrial stock that knows its own par.

Lots of people pray for the poor—and let it go at that.

The favorite pastime of a lynching party is looping the loop.

Insomnia is seldom caused by the things a man doesn't say.

A small cottage here on earth is better than a castle in the air.

A battleship in the hand is worth two ultimatums in the bush.

Weak solutions may be all right in chemistry, but they don't go in politics.

After a girl has refused him twelve times a superstitious youth will quit proposing.

Some successful men are 96 per cent backbone and some others are 96 per cent cheek.

Statesmen who "also ran" are naturally slow to predict a bright future for their country.

Anyway, one-half of the world knows that the other half is looking for the best of it.

There are still many opportunities for young men; the trusts haven't been able to grab all of them.

Cupid is a sorry leader; after leading people into trouble he leaves them to fight it out themselves.

The latest museum freak is a pig with two legs. Outside a museum it isn't necessary to have four legs to be a hog.

When a high-salaried office finds it necessary to seek the man you may expect to see thieves trying to break into jail.

Are you going to the exposition? What exposition? Why, the Lewis and Clark exposition to be held in Portland in 1905?

Mormons can be married and divorced after death, but they can't draw salaries when the grave has closed upon them.

Those who know something of what penal servitude means in Russia will see small tendency toward leniency in the sentence of Sassoneff, the assassin of Von Plehre.

A magazine is offering a prize to the first person who will correctly guess the most popular book of the year. A bank book with the balance on the right side.

The practice among Mormons of divorcing people after they are dead looks like a clear waste of energy. As long as the corpse can't be put in jail for refusing to pay alimony, what's the use?

Toistol says constitutional government is no cure for the evils that afflict mankind. How does he know? Has he ever seen a constitutional government that was run in strict accordance with its constitution?

A German woman is boasting of a bible that has been in the family for more than 300 years and is still in a good state of preservation. Some of the rest of us might have a bible equally old and as well preserved if our ancestors had laid them away carefully instead of faithfully using them every day.

Whereas some women will go into a vast establishment intent on spending a certain sum, say, on an article of dress and will successfully scrutinize half a dozen things besides what she originally wanted and retire without any fixed plan of purchase and will sometimes purchase large quantities of goods that he never dreamed of wanting when he entered the shop.

Japanese examine the bodies they find lifeless in the field, and, taking from each such valuables and mementoes as a soldier would be likely to possess, send them in a neat package to the relatives of the deceased. Having cleared up the mess, buried the corpses and shipped the belongings, hostilities are reopened until there is once more an abundance of material upon which to demonstrate that kindly emotions stir the hearts of those at war.

Unquestionably the conventional present-day opinion is that the world is going money-mad and that mere wealth never gave to its possessor such influence. He would have more than ordinary hardship who would seek to combat this view. Yet it is greatly to be doubted whether wealth, great as its present power is, is relatively more potent than it was in the generations ago. The rich as well as the poor we always have had with us, and except for limited periods and under exceptional conditions have not rich men or rich classes controlled temporal affairs?

The movement now on foot to save the American bison from extinction is

one which should commend itself to all thoughtful Americans. That our grandest native animal, not long ago the most numerous large mammal of recent times, has been allowed to almost disappear from the earth is recognized as a national disgrace and the knowledge that there is still a fighting chance to save him should stir every naturalist—every lover of animals in the United States—to action in his behalf.

The West, with all its growth and progress, has not yet wrested the manufacturing supremacy from the little towns of the East. In spite of handicaps in the way of lack of coal, iron and other raw material, New England still leads the country in many specialties. Nearly all the whips used in the United States are made in Westfield, Mass., and most of the horn and shell goods in Leominster. Shirley manufactures suspenders in larger quantity than any other town in America. Attleboro leads in the production of cheap jewelry, and New Britain, Conn., in cutlery. How have these comparatively small places attained this position, and how do they hold it in the face of competition and disadvantages? One of the most noted mechanical engineers of France has lately made a tour of the United States. He answers the question. It is skill, he says—mechanical skill. "The workshops are magnificent. There are the true mechanics. It is the birthplace of workers, one could even say artists, of the first order, who transmit their skill from father to son."

It is evident from the recent letter of the President to a member of the House of Representatives that he will not allow anyone to be in doubt as to the officer on whom the Constitution has laid the duty of "distributing the patronage." The member had insisted on having "the privilege of naming the postmaster" in one of the towns in his district, and said that according to long-established custom it was his right. Many other men have held a similar view, which has its origin in the custom of Presidents to consult the Senators, and sometimes the members of the House, in regard to appointments in their States or districts. It is impossible for the President to have first-hand knowledge concerning the fitness of the candidates for the thousands of offices which he has to fill. He must obtain advice from those who do know. He frequently acts on that advice, so frequently, in fact, that the advisers assume that they, and not he, make the selections. The Senate, it is true, has the constitutional right of veto on appointments by the President; but no individual Senator has that right. The House has no legal right whatever to interfere with the exercise of presidential discretion in making appointments. When the Senators from a State are opposed to any nomination to an office in their State the Senate usually sustains them and rejects the nomination. In some cases a President, who had reason to expect that the nomination would be opposed, has waited until Congress has adjourned before making the appointment. At the next session the Senators who favored the appointment have succeeded in preventing the question of confirming the nomination coming to a vote; and so the man has continued to hold office for a year or two, or until the deadlock was broken. Under the law the President appoints and the Senate confirms or rejects. All else is custom, which changes in details with different Presidents and different Congressmen.

Sleeping on a Wire Cot.
A politician, upon his arrival at one of the small towns in North Dakota, where he was to make a speech the following day, found that the two so-called hotels were crowded to the doors, and was compelled for that night to sleep on a wire cot which had only some blankets and a sheet on it. As the statesman is a fat man, he found his improvised bed anything but comfortable.

"Well," asked a friend, when the politician appeared in the dining-room in the morning, "how did you sleep?" "Oh, fairly well," replied the statesman, nonchalantly, "but I looked like a waffle when I got up."

Uncle Sam's Stock Farm.
In every country of Europe large sums are expended by the various governments every year in efforts to improve the breed of horses, not only for cavalry mounts, but also for useful work on farms and for draught purposes. In this republic scientific breeding has been left to private enterprise, but in recent years Congress has shown a disposition to encourage upon a moderate scale the bringing together of choice strains of blood. At the agricultural experiment station at Fort Collins, Col., some good work in this direction is in progress.—New York Tribune.

The Beginning of "Contraband."
During the war between Spain and Holland those powers acted with so much rigor toward ships of every nationality conveying goods to the belligerents that England felt bound to protest. The resistance provoked by England led to the first use of the term "contraband of war," when the treaty of Southampton was drawn up between this country and Spain in 1825.—London Answers.

Merely Wished to Know.
"Miss Passay," he said, "there is something I have for some time wished to ask you."

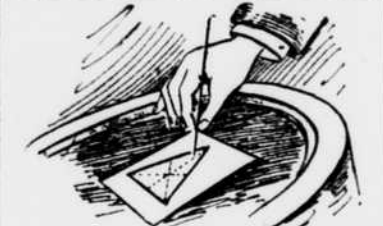
"Oh," she gasped, "I'm so glad—that is, I—I mean, is it anything personal?" —Chicago Record-Herald.

Boys And Girls

The Floating Triangle.
Here is an interesting experiment, boys and girls:

Take a wet lead pencil point and draw on thick paper a triangle (which need not be mathematically perfect). Take a basin of water and lay this paper on the surface of the water, with the drawing up. Very carefully fill the space inside the lines with water. (The water will not flow beyond the lines which you drew with your wet lead pencil point.)

Next take a needle or pin, dip the point of it into the wet triangle near



AN INTERESTING EXPERIMENT.

one of the angles. But don't let it touch the paper.

Now an odd thing will happen; the paper will be sure to move on the water until the center of area comes directly under the point.

You should previously have found where the center of area is by drawing lines from any two angles to the centers of the opposite sides. (See the picture.) The point where the two lines cross will be the center of area. Try this interesting experiment.

Mystery of Craters.

Everybody who has seen a chart of the moon as drawn by astronomers knows of the curious, irregular, ragged rings which have been called "moon craters" for many years.

Now astronomers have raised the question whether or not they really are the craters of extinct volcanoes, as has been supposed for so long. One of them asks:

"How would the ocean bottoms of the earth appear to a man in the moon if all our seas were to disappear?"

"Exactly as the moon craters look to us," is the answer.

So now some of the astronomers are interested in the attempt to prove that the moon's curious surface is not at all volcanic, and that the "craters" are nothing more nor less than coral reefs and the remains of other coral-like structures which have been left high and dry by the evaporation of lunar oceans.

Little Prince Hates to Be Washed.
Little princes have much the same weaknesses as other small boys, and in some of the European courts the royal mamma applies the slipper or its equivalent exactly as the ordinary parent does when her progeny have overstepped the mark once too often. This is the case in the family of Prince

SOME TITLED DOMESTICS.

Persons with Royal Blood in Russia Who Are Forced to Lowly Toil.

The romantic story of Princess Helene Zulukidse, who is working as a bricklayer's assistant in Odessa, is by no means an uncommon one. A correspondent who has studied the curious phases of life in Eastern and Central Europe reveals some astonishing facts.

The fact that a princess should be compelled to seek such a livelihood is by no means so startling an occurrence as might be supposed. In many parts of the continent the father's title is inherited by all his children, and there are several villages in Austria, Poland and Russia in which all the peasants are legitimately descended from some princely ancestor. They are legally described as "princes" in all official documents, and on leaving their homes many of these peasant princes find themselves sadly hampered by the burden of a high-sounding title.

They cannot get rid of the titles, however, as they are purely personal ones, and not marketable commodities, like so many in Italy and Portugal, and by the police regulations no employe can be engaged without showing his "papers," in which his rank, age and occupation are stated. Needless to say, few people are willing to engage a workman of legally far higher rank than themselves, and an instance of this hardship came to my personal knowledge recently. The newly-married French wife of a wealthy Russian noble was about to engage a Russian maid at St. Petersburg, when, on seeing "the papers," she discovered that the girl was a princess and a member of a well-known but ruined family.

The girl had been vainly seeking employment for months, but the lady declined to engage her. On reaching her country seat, however, the lady discovered, to her amazement, that the housekeeper was a countess, the housewife a princess, while the farm bailiff, blacksmith and coachman were possessed of titles equally imposing. As their homes were situated in the vicinity of my friend's estate, says the correspondent, in the London Express, their real social position as little farmers and peasants was well known. Had they

LITTLE STORIES AND INCIDENTS

Christian of Denmark, and a Danish paper tells the story of one escape of little 4-year-old Prince Knut. The little prince is a clever little chap, but he had been very naughty indeed. He would not be washed, and to emphasize his feelings had thrown the wash dish and wash cloth at the maid. Angry cries filled the palace, bringing the royal mamma in great haste. Princess Alexandra took in the cause of the trouble at a glance, and said to the little prince in a mild but firm tone: "Knut, this is not the behavior for a prince. Go and bring me the rattan immediately."

The prince obeyed, left the room, and returned in a short time, but without the stick, while he carried something wrapped in paper in his hand.

"I couldn't find the rattan," he said, "but here are two stones that you can throw at me."

The princess surprised Prince Knut in the garden one day playing with a rough stick with which he had cut a worm in two. She explained to him the cruelty of the act, and told him that he must never under any circumstances do such a thing again.

"But, mamma," said the prince, "he was so alone. It made me so sorry that I cut him in two. Now there are two worms, and see how they both are happy! How they both spring!"

Prince Knut upon another occasion had been asking questions after the manner of a small boy, and Prince Christian had said to him finally:

"Stop your stupid questions. Think over what you have to say and ask something reasonable."

There was silence for a time, when the little prince began again in a soft voice:

"Papa?"

"Yes, my child."

"Is everything dead buried?"

"Certainly."

"Papa?"

"Well, what is it?"

"Papa, why then, doesn't some one bury the Dead Sea?"—New York Times.

Loneliest Spot at Sea.
The loneliest spot in the ocean, according to Sir John Murray, while talking with friends at the recent geographical congress in New York, is Rockall, a British possession in the Atlantic ocean about 180 miles from St. Kilda, in the outer Hebrides, and about 200 miles from the Scottish coast. It is a rock about 250 feet in circumference, rising to a sheer height of seventy feet from the surface of the sea. It is surrounded by thirty fathoms of water, with neither shoal nor beach. No inhabitant has ever lived on this island. On only two occasions, so far as known, has man set foot on it. It cannot be lighted nor buoyed for the benefit of mariners. The difficulty of getting on is exceeded only by the danger of getting off.

sought employment elsewhere, however, they would, in all probability, like the Princess Zulukidse, have quickly sunk to the lowest grade of society.

Which Was Right?

Just before the election old Patrick McGibben, an enthusiastic Democrat, took it upon himself to see that his neighbors voted the right ticket. His effort with one of them brings out clearly an important difference in the way two foreign-born men may consider the race question.

"All us Irish is fer Parker," he said to Mike Flaherty's son, who had declared his intention of casting a Republican ballot.

"You are," replied Flaherty. "But I'm an American."

"You're an Irishman!" thundered Pat. "Your father and mother were both born in Ireland."

"And I was born in America."

"What difference does that make, then? If them kittens there was born in the oven would you call them biscuits?"

First Direction Impossible.
The old man sat alone in his cabin, where the hand of woman had never been known and dirt reigned triumphant. The conversation turned upon cooking. "Yaas," drawled the old man, "I got me one of them there cookbooks wunst, but I never could do nothin' with it." "What was the trouble?" asked his visitor, persuasively. "Why, every one of them blamed receipts starts off with 'take a clean dish.'"

The Saengerfest Joke Book.
First Visitor—Yes, I gave him another month on his promissory note for ninety days, and the ungrateful fellow skipped out.

Second Visitor—Your musical education should guide you better than that. Don't you know you should never hold a quarter note?—Baltimore News.

The Philosophy of It.

"You think dis world is a friend ter grace?"

"Well—des keep 'bout a dollar on a half in yo' pocket, en you'll never need ter ax dat question?"—Atlanta Constitution.

When a minister is called to another field the call carries with it an increase in salary—otherwise he possibly would not have heard it.

HERO OF PORT ARTHUR.



GENERAL ANATOLE STOESEL.
General Anatole Stoessel, the hero of Port Arthur's defense, is by extraction a German, as is indicated by his name. He occupies a peculiar position in the Russian army, being a specialist in the art of defense. Repeatedly he had proved himself a failure as a tactician in the open field, so much so that General Kuropatkin refused to trust him further with command where maneuvers against an enemy were necessary. However, he recognized his peculiar ability for defending a position and when the question of a commander for Port Arthur came to be considered by the Czar's council he insisted that Stoessel be given the post.

CALLED AN INFIDEL.

Dr. Lyman Abbott's Religious Views Call Forth Sharp Criticism.

Dr. Lyman Abbott, the famous Congregational clergyman, created a profound sensation in the religious world by his utterances before the students of Harvard University, in which he denied the principal tenets of orthodox theology, and expressed his idea of God as an "intelligent energy." "No longer do I believe in a 'First Cause,'" he said. "My God is a great and ever-present force, which is manifest in all the activities of man and all the workings of nature. I believe in a God who is in and through and of everything; not an absentee God, whom we have to reach through a Bible or a priest or some other outside aid, but a God who is closer to us than hands or feet. Science, literature and history tell us there is one eternal Energy; that the Bible no longer can be accepted as



DR. LYMAN ABBOTT.

ultimate; that many of its laws were copied from other religions; that the ten commandments did not spring spontaneously from Moses, but were, like all laws, a gradual growth, and that man is a creature of evolution, not of creation. The days of polytheism are past. There is only one Energy. That Energy has always been working. It is an intelligent Energy." To many laymen this language would be unintelligible, and fortunately the majority of laymen have too much common sense to care. But among clergymen the attitude of Dr. Abbott has stirred acute feelings. Some note Unitarians and Universalists approve; others of different creeds sharply condemn and brand the doctor as a heretic.

"Dr. Abbott," says Rev. Dr. McCrory, of Pittsburgh, "is an infidel. He does not believe in Christianity. He simply utters his true thoughts."

"If I were to form a composite picture of the devil as an angel of light and of darkness I could easily imagine Lyman Abbott and Bishop Potter in the composite," says Rev. Dr. Wilbur F. Crafts, of Washington, D. C., who, like Dr. McCrory, is a Presbyterian. "While both men are clean and probably sincere, their ideas work more harm to the moral world than those of any two men living. I have always found that when a man becomes loose on theology he becomes loose on ethics."

Dr. Abbott strongly denies that he is a heretic, or an infidel. He also denies that he is a Pantheist, although to the lay mind his language points strongly in that direction. "The old idea of God," he says, "was that God

was over and above the world, related to it as a mechanic to his machine. To-day we have come to the more spiritual view of God as the indwelling spirit, who is in and of the entire universe. This permits of no doctrine of mediation. It brings each soul as near to God as any man has ever been or ever will be, whether it be here to-day, on the Isle of Patmos or on Sinai."

This, apparently, would do away with Christ as the mediator—the center idea in the scheme of Christianity. Dr. Abbott also sets the Bible aside when he says that "the old idea of direct special revelation has passed away. No one believes in it to-day." The doctor is wrong, however, when he says that no one now believes in the inspiration of the Bible, unless he means by "no one" those of his own particular school. There are millions, many, many millions, of devoted men and women who believe in the inspiration of the Bible, and there will be many millions more who will so believe when Rev. Dr. Abbott shall be forgotten. The Bible has had mightier critics than Dr. Abbott and apparently has survived.—Utica Globe.

Just Feeling Rich.

"It's a queer thing, this belonging to a club," said the man who had just paid his first dues. "But it's fine to feel rich, even once in a while."

"Take the simplest thing in the world—going into the house. All my life I've been used to fishing around for a latchkey, wriggling out of my overcoat, and hollering to know who was home."

"But when I go into my club—notice 'my club,' I can say it easily now—when I go into my club, as I say, I don't even push open a door. Some one in livery does that and bows as I stalk past. I am allowed to lift my hat off, but that's about all. And everyone says 'Sir' to me until I feel as if part of the mint was mine."

"Same way if I eat there. Takes a head waiter and at least one everyday waiter to get me into a chair. And as for wondering what we're going to have for dinner and if Sunday's roast beef isn't about finished—why, I can have roast beef fresh every day. You can do all that in a fine hotel or restaurant, but you don't get called by name unless you're more of a rounder than I am—and what's worse is that you're not expected to sit around and be waited on unless you're spending money when you're in such a place."

"Oh, it's great to feel rich now and then, and I don't know that it makes home seem any worse."

Still in the Family.

Tom and Frank were the only male youngsters in the family. Tom, the elder of the two, one day brought home an ugly, repulsive looking dog, to the great disgust of the female portions of the household.

At length the eldest of the sisters persuaded Tom to take the dog back where he found it, or give it away to someone, and offered him twopence for his trouble.

Tom marched off with the animal, and returned in half an hour's time munching the last of the toffee he had bought with the money which his sister had given him.

"Well, Tom, what have you done with that ugly brute?" was the query.

"Given him to Frank," replied Tom, with his mouth full.—Tit Bits.

Relief in Sight.

"Your salary isn't enough to support my daughter, sir."

"I'm glad you've come to that conclusion so early, sir."—Detroit Free Press.

THE WORLD'S MILLIONAIRES.

Englishman Makes List of Kings in the Financial Empire.

No two compilers have made similar lists of the millionaires of the world. China, England, France, Russia and the United States each claim to be the home of the richest man. The list compiled by James Burnley, the English author, is as follows: Alfred Beit, diamonds, London, \$500,000,000; J. B. Robinson, gold and diamonds, London, \$400,000,000; J. D. Rockefeller, oil, New York, \$250,000,000; W. W. Astor, land, London, \$200,000,000; Prince Demidoff, land, St. Petersburg, \$200,000,000; Andrew Carnegie, steel, New York, \$125,000,000; W. K. Vanderbilt, railroads, New York, \$100,000,000; William Rockefeller, oil, New York, \$100,000,000; J. J. Astor, land, New York, \$75,000,000; Lord Rothschild, money lending, London, \$75,000,000; Duke of Westminster, land, London, \$75,000,000; J. Pierpont Morgan, banking, New York, \$75,000,000; Lord Iveagh, beer, Dublin, \$70,000,000; Senora Isidora Consino, mines and railroads, Chile, \$70,000,000; M. Heine, silk, Paris, \$70,000,000; Baron Alphonse Rothschild, money lending, Paris, \$70,000,000; Baron Nathaniel Rothschild, money lending, Vienna, \$70,000,000; Archduke Frederick of Austria, land, Vienna, \$70,000,000; George J. Gould, railroads, New York, \$70,000,000; Mrs. Hetty Green, banking, New York, \$55,000,000; James H. Smith, banking, New York, \$50,000,000; Duke of Devonshire, land, London, \$50,000,000; Duke of Bedford, land, London, \$50,000,000; Henry O. Havemeyer, sugar, New York, \$50,000,000; John Smith, mines, Mexico, \$45,000,000; Claus Spreckles, sugar, San Francisco, \$40,000,000; Archbishop Conn, land, Vienna, \$40,000,000; Russell Sage, money lending, New York, \$25,000,000; Sir Thomas Lipton, groceries, London, \$25,000,000.

Mr. Burnley places America's John D. Rockefeller third in the list, and gives first and second class respectively to Alfred Beit and J. B. Robinson. There is but little doubt that the arrangement made by Mr. Burnley is wrong. The visible assets of Mr. Rockefeller clearly entitle him to the primacy among millionaires if the greatest fortune outside of America is estimated at only \$500,000,000. But the purchasing power of money in Europe is greater than it is in America, and consequently it takes less of it to make a big showing there than here. In England John D. Rockefeller would be ranked in a class by himself.

BOY'S DELIVERY TEAM.

Pair of Dogs Who Do Service for Their Youthful Owner.

The two dogs in this picture are named Jack and Box Car Bill. They are not hitched to the wagon for fun—not even for the fun of the youthful owner. It is strictly a matter of business.

The driver is a smart Western boy named Ivor Gordon. A few years ago



SMALL BOY'S DELIVERY TEAM.

he bought out a newspaper delivery route in his town from a man who had delivered the papers on foot. Ivor trained his two dogs to act as trotters, and rigged up his wagon with ball-bearing wheels, cushion tires, and everything else in the latest speed style. He is making money and delivers the papers on schedule time, having made a regular express service of it.

He Finds Where He Is At.

Professor Wiley of the Bureau of Agriculture's chemical department was talking about explanations that do not explain.

"These explanations that make nothing clear, these answers that throw no light, make me think of an acquaintance of my boyhood, Jerome Hiert of Indiana."

"Jerome Hiert had a thick head, a slow mind. One day he was at work in a lonely field when he heard a voice from the upper air."

"Hey! Hey, you!" the voice shouted.

"Jerome looked up in amazement. About fifty feet above his head was a balloonist. The balloonist, on a wager, was doing a sixty-mile journey to Evansville. Now, though, he had lost his way, and from Jerome Hiert he wished to ascertain it."

"Hey, there," he repeated.

"Wall? said Jerome."

"Where am I?" cried the balloonist.

"Thereupon Jerome made a reply of that opaque, dark sort that we are speaking of."

"Where are you? Why, up in a balloon," he said.

The New Thames Tunnel.

The Ractiff-Rotherhithe tunnel now being built under the Thames will take five years to construct. Its length will be 6,883 feet, with an external diameter of sixteen feet and two footways four feet eight and one-half inches wide. When it is finished there will be three tunnels under the Thames at London.

It often happens that the woman who has a reputation far and wide as a judge of a good bargain, seems to fall down when she picks out a husband.



THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN

One Hundred Years Ago.

The battle of Belsen took place. The French under Grouchy defeated 8,000 Prussians and took 300 cannon.

The 184th anniversary of the landing of the Mayflower was celebrated in Boston.

Russia and Sweden were negotiating a subsidiary treaty.

The Haytian army under Emperor Dessalines was preparing to march against Santo Domingo.

Holland was on the verge of bankruptcy.

The Sac and Fox Indians ceded to the United States 80,000 square miles, 600 of which tract was along the Mississippi river.

Much discontent prevailed among the Americans at New Orleans, occasioned by the former Spanish Governor retaining his troops in the city to act as a guard.

Seventy-five Years Ago.

A new code of commerce was projected in Russia, found necessary by the new territory acquired.

Many Portuguese emigrants left Bruges for Ostend, where they were to sail for Rio Janeiro.

Georgia refused to allow the Indians to set up an independent government in that State.

The Senate ratified the treaties with the Indians which gave to the United States 8,000,000 acres of land.

Notwithstanding the great rejoicings at St. Petersburg over the peace of Adrianople, there was much dissatisfaction because Constantinople had not been captured.

A party of Choctaws attacked a camp of Osage Indians on the Canadian river and killed seven of their number.

Fifty Years Ago.

Simoda, Japan, was destroyed by an earthquake. A wave from the bay overflooded the town, and on its return left but sixteen out of 1,000 buildings standing.

The British parliament passed a law permitting the enlistment of foreigners as officers and soldiers in her majesty's service.

England, France and Austria signed a protocol recording the interpretation fixed by the allies to the four points of negotiation.

Another Kafir war was expected in South Africa, as the English attempted to interfere with the native polygamy practice.

One million and three hundred thousand dollars of the United States debt was redeemed at the Treasury Department, nearly \$800,000 of which was the loan of 1847.

Indians of Texas promised to keep the peace and settle on the lands reserved for them in the State.

Two United States ships were seized at Havana for conveying arms and seditious proclamations.

Forty Years Ago.

Reports were sent out from New Orleans of successful raids made on guerrilla camps by Union soldiers.

Secretary Stanton announced Sherman's occupation of Savannah, Ga.

There was much complaint of the persecution of Jews in Rome.

Wilmington, N. C., was being bombarded by the Union fleet.

Members of the Fenian brotherhood in Chicago urged war against England because of the St. Albans raid from Canada. They pledged a force of 5,000 men.

The Mexican Republicans defeated the Imperialists at San Pedro.

Thirty Years Ago.

A railroad wreck in Oxfordshire, England, resulted in thirty deaths and a mine explosion in North Staffordshire killed twenty.

The Hoosac tunnel was turned over to the State of Massachusetts by the builders.

The "mixed school" controversy in New Orleans resulted in a street duel between former Gov. Warmoth and Editor Ryerly of the Bulletin, in which the latter was killed.

The Senate passed a currency bill providing for the resumption of specie payment, free banking, the retirement of greenbacks and fractional currency, etc.

There was much turmoil in Mexico over the government suppression of the religious orders.

All the churches of Milwaukee, Wis., abandoned Sunday evening services so that the people might attend a great mass meeting for the relief of Nebraska grasshopper sufferers.

Twenty Years Ago.

The Mackay-Bennett commercial cables were opened to the public at the offices of the Commercial Cable Company, New York.

Catarrh

Whether it is of the nose, throat, stomach, bowels, or more delicate organs, catarrh is always debilitating and should never fail of attention.

It is a discharge from the mucous membrane when kept in a state of inflammation by an impure, commonly scrofulous, condition of the blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

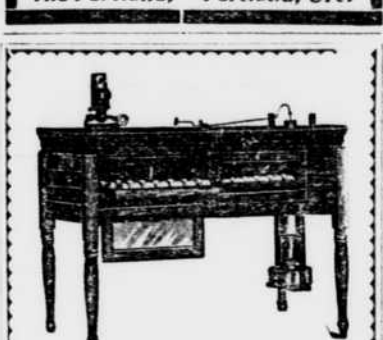
Cures all forms of catarrh, radically and permanently—it removes the cause and overcomes all the effects. Get Hood's.

THE SEATTLE AUCTION, FEED AND SALE STABLE

1212 Western Av., Seattle.
Holds regular Auction Sales every Friday at 1 p. m. Horses, cattle, harness and all kinds of vehicles sold on commission. Horses bought, sold and exchanged daily. N. T. Joline, Prop. Phone Bufr 1681.

LAND SCRIP FOR SALE

Forest reserve script for securing title in any quantity to farming, grazing, desert or timber land without residence or improvement for sale at lowest market prices.
H. M. HAMILTON,
The Portland, Portland, Ore.



To Convince You

THAT

THE CHATHAM

Is the BEST INCUBATOR on the market, I will send you one, freight prepaid, and wait for my pay until October 1, 1905.

It was given the highest award at the Oregon State Fair, held at Salem last fall. Write for our Descriptive Catalogue of Incubators and Brooders and our time proposition.

GEO. W. FOOTT,
Dept. 12 Portland, Oregon

We can understand something of the significance of the quotation, "Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown," since learning that the Prince of Wales has nineteen pianos.—Montgomery Advertiser.

An English judge has officially decided that a school teacher is not a gentleman. At least 75 per cent of those in this part of the world are not, they being women.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

When a jury divides evenly in opinion, after hearing the same testimony from the same people, it is small wonder that there are such radical differences in political views.—Washington Evening Star.

CROUP THE MIDNIGHT TERROR.

What mother has not been frightened by that hard and characteristic cough that calls for prompt relief?

MELOLINE THE BABY'S FRIEND

One dose relieves instantly. Pleasant to take as candy. Saves lives.

For sale by your druggists.

STEWART & HOLMES DRUG CO.,
DISTRIBUTORS,
SEATTLE, WASH.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, imitations and "just-as-good" are but experiments, and endanger the health of children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

S. N. U. No. 4—1905.

When writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CROUP, BRONCHITIS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS.
Best Cough Syrup, Throat Good, Use in time. Sold by druggists.



PULSE of the PRESS

A remedy for the divorce evil might be for the clergy to preach divorce as a duty.—Houston (Texas) Chronicle.

Bulgaria has addressed another note to the powers. It will be likely to turn up in diplomacy's dead-letter office.—Washington Times.

From the amount involved, it looks like there ought to be more lawyers in the Chadwick case than have yet appeared.—Atlanta Journal.

If the Mormon "saints" are up to all they are up to, what can a Mormon sinner do to distinguish himself?—Houston (Texas) Chronicle.

The czar is quite willing to give the people of Russia such rights as he no longer considers it possible to withhold.—Washington Evening Star.

A man was mobbed in Utah recently for kissing a girl. It is probably against the rules in Utah to kiss less than six at a time.—Augusta Chronicle.

The man who buys a nickel's worth of piety on Sunday is sometimes surprised to see the stock run low and the week still young.—Louisville Herald.

The Sultan of Turkey is trying to negotiate a loan of \$15,000,000. He has probably been reading the Chadwick literature.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Brooklyn judge says a man who dyes his hair is weak-minded. Probably because he does away with the gray matter.—Newport News Times-Herald.

When a woman can't find anything else to worry about she can do it about whether the baby is going to wear sideburn whiskers when he grows up.—New York Press.

A 14-year-old boy married a 13-year-old girl in Tennessee after a courtship of one week. Time is evidently regarded as valuable in that section.—Birmingham News.

But what we want those witnesses in the Smoot case to tell is whether that man was really lynched in Salt Lake City for whistling "Only One Girl."—Atlanta Journal.

"Clever men are the best encyclopedia," said Goethe, but you cannot buy them with a free bookcase for \$1 down and the balance on the installment plan.—Houston Chronicle.

As Whitelaw Reid is to be Ambassador to England we trust he will not neglect to send his plum-colored plush pants to the pressing club before he sails hence.—Macon Telegraph.

The "third battle of Manassas" seems to have disgusted Congress with the sham battle business, and in this respect the army appropriation will be cut.—Atlanta Constitution.

"The most exquisite happiness that can come to a woman?" said one of the sex. "Why, it's to look her best when she is married. If a girl knows she's looking her best then she has reached the supreme state of exhilaration that is given to womanhood."—Charlotte (N. C.) Observer.

"Colorado is making giant strides in agricultural development," says the Denver News. Yes, she is even trying to make two Governors grow where one grew before.—Washington Post.

Jinks—How's your wife, Blinks? Blinks—Her head troubles her a good deal. Jinks—Neuralgia? Blinks—No; she wants a new hat!

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TELLS OF MEXICAN GOATS.

Consular Agent Gives Facts About the Profits of the Industry.

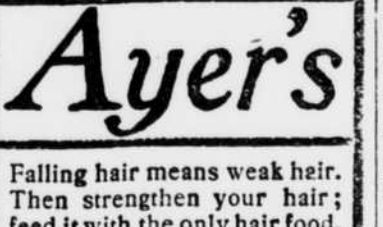
Consular Agent Headen writes from Puebla, Mex., as follows:

"The ordinary domestic goat, so well known in the United States, is the species raised throughout Mexico. It is valued for its pelt, its tallow, and its flesh, both fresh and dried. As yet no use has been made of either horns or hoofs. In the vicinity of San Luis Potosi the entrails have been spun into long strings of so-called catgut, and the finer and more delicate strings have been profitably exported by mail in small parcels, to Chicago and New York.

"The Angora breed is not appreciated in Mexico, though it finds favor in western Texas, near the Mexican border. If of pure blood and if neglected during the season for pulling it is apt to leave its hair scattered upon the scrub and brush. Furthermore, whether pure or crossed, it is more of a sheep than a goat, its skin being less than one-fourth as valuable as ordinary goatskins. This destroys the value of the Angora in Mexico.

"The ordinary goat, when slaughtered, yields four pounds of dried meat and six pounds of refined tallow, which, together with the skin, are worth here in the home market, in Mexican silver, \$3.45 (\$1.57 in gold)—four pounds of dried meat, at 20 cents, 80 cents; the six pounds of refined tallow, at 16 cents, 96 cents; the cured skin, two pounds, at 85 cents, \$1.70. The original cost of goats for breeding purposes is, on an average, \$2.50 a head in Mexican silver \$1.10 in gold. The common goat, well cared for, is hardy and well suited to the country. It breeds four times in three years."

In this age of fairness, a man who is being abused need only keep still.



Ayer's

Falling Hair

Falling hair means weak hair. Then strengthen your hair; feed it with the only hair food, Ayer's Hair Vigor. It checks falling hair, makes the hair grow, completely cures dandruff. And it always restores color to gray hair, all the rich, dark color of early life.

"My hair was falling out badly and I was afraid I would lose it all. Then I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor. It quickly stopped the falling and made my hair all could wish it to be."
REBECCA E. ALLEN, Elizabeth, N. J.

For
Falling Hair

"Pardon me," said the masher, "but you look like a young lady I know."
"Pardon me," interrupted Miss Bright, "but you look like a man I don't know."
"Why are you pointing, Ethel?"
"Jack said I was beautiful. I told him he must have been shortighted."
"What did he say?" "Why, the horrid thing said perhaps he was."—Chicago News.

Those cowardly sophomores think that young Gould acted in a cowardly manner in shooting at them when they came to haze him. The coward's idea of cowardice is always extremely funny.—Memphis Commercial-Appel.

A university graduate has been made president of the Western Maryland Railroad Company. This is a pleasing exception to the monotonous case of the "brakeman who worked his way up," etc.—Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.

They don't have any of this sophomore and freshman foolishness at the University of Virginia. The students there are not disposed to make monkeys of themselves. They have plenty of fun, but they treat each other as gentlemen.—Norfolk Landmark.

The accomplices of the notorious Mayor Ames, of Minneapolis, go free because they testified against him. Ames goes free because nobody believed their testimony. Thus we see how all things work together for the general good.—San Francisco Examiner.

Among those who have received the highest award—the Grand Prize—at St. Louis World's Fair, was the A. J. Tower Co., the makers of the FISH BRAND SLICKERS. Many of our readers who went to the Fair will recall their fine exhibit in which water proof garments were shown adapted to so many uses that almost every department of the world's work was suggested.

Teacher—Which letter is the next one to the letter "H"? Boy—Dunno, ma'am. Teacher—What have I on both sides of my nose? Boy—Freckles, ma'am.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES. Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PISO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

One girl is company; two a breach of promise suit.

For coughs and colds there is no better medicine than Piso's Cure for Consumption. Price 25 cents.

When a husband and wife are both of one mind it isn't a difficult task to figure out which originally owned the mind.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Little Ruth visited a large wholesale grocery store with her aunt. While there a clerk gave her a small sample bottle of ketchup. That evening she tasted it and seemed much pleased. "Oh, auntie!" she exclaimed some time later, "when you go to that store again, please tell the clerk I would like another example of ketchup."—Little Chronicle.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness. One day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free \$2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Clara overheard her parents talking about Bible names. "Is my name in the Bible?" she asked. "No, dear." "Didn't God make me?" "Yes." "Then why didn't he say something about it?"—Harper's Magazine.

Tom—Young Huggins has a cheap look about him, yet he is decidedly popular with the fair sex. How do you account for it? Jack—Oh, I suppose there is a sort of bargain-counter charm about his cheap look.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

The Standard Oil Company is going to tow a barge 15,000 miles at sea just to demonstrate the power of the Standard Oil pull, of which we have heard so much.—Washington Post.

FEMALE DISEASES and disorders of every nature successfully treated. Also included home for ladies before and during confinement. Consult lady physician, free, in person or by mail. Confidential. Paris-New York Medical Institute, Office, Dr. Estabrook, 1114 Second Av., Corner Union, P. O. Box 816, Seattle, Wash.

Meekly—Yes, we're going to move to Swamphurst. Doctor—But the climate there may disagree with your wife. Meekly—It wouldn't dare!—Philadelphia Press.

Neil—Mr. Krammerer is so kind. He said I took a very pretty and very artistic picture. Neil—Indeed? And whose picture did you take, dear?—Philadelphia Ledger.

Lady—Very healthy place, is it? Have you any idea what the death rate is here? Caretaker—Well, mum, I can't exactly say; but it's about one apiece all round.—Punch.

Mrs. Smith—I'd like to sell you a ticket, sir. We're getting up a raffle for a poor sailor. Mr. Krusty—Not to me. I wouldn't know what to do with a sailor if I won him.—Ex.

"Most divorces are caused by a very common mistake." "What is it?" "Many a man in love only with a dimple or a curl makes the mistake of marrying the whole girl."—Life.

Clarinda—Aren't you allowed to keep a dog in your new flat? Florida—No, we had to give Fido away; but Jack had his dear little bark put in our photograph.—Journal Amusant.

Ida—Are they really so rich? May—I should say so. When they slipped several spoons and saucers into their grips the hotel clerk said it was merely the souvenir hobby.—Chicago News.

"Heavens!" exclaimed the first moth, "here's a fine prospect of starving to death!" "How so?" inquired the other one. "There's nothing in this box we're locked up in but a bathing-suit."—Ex.

Miss Passay—You may sneer at pet dogs, but they're faithful, anyway. I'd rather kiss a good dog than some men. Mr. Sharpe—Well, well, some men are born lucky.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Edith—Is it true, Dolly, that Larkin kissed you before he picked you up in that runaway? Dolly—Yes, dear; you know he is studying to be a doctor, and that was first aid to the injured.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Who can blame the czar for refusing to establish a Russian Congress, when he reflects that it probably would establish a Congressional Record and a free seeds distribution?—Savannah News.

Miss Joyce, the "perfect model," leads the simple life to keep a perfect figure. That kind of argument will have more weight with women than years of preaching by Parson Wagner.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

A Tennessee church has taken out an injunction to prevent certain of its members from installing an organ in the church. Now if it will take out an injunction to prevent the soprano from insisting on singing a solo every Sunday all will be well.—Atlanta Journal.

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CAUGHT BY THE GRIP-- RELEASED BY PE-RU-NA



"The World of Medicine Recognizes Grip as Epidemic Catarrh."

Medical Talk.

La Grippe is Epidemic Catarrh. It spares no class or nationality. The cultured and the ignorant, the aristocrat and the pauper, the masses and the classes are alike subject to la grippe. None are exempt—all are liable.

Grip is well named. The original French term, la grippe, has been shortened by the busy American to read "grip."

Without intending to do so, a new word has been coined that exactly describes the case. As if some hideous giant with awful grip had clutched us in its fatal clasp.

Men, women, children, whole towns and cities are caught in the baneful grip of a terrible monster.

Have you the grip? Or, rather, has the grip got you? If so, read the following letters.

These testimonials speak for themselves as to the efficacy of Peruna in cases of la grippe or its after effects:

A Southern Judge Cured.

Judge Horatio J. Goss, Hartwell, Ga., writes:

"Some five or six years ago I had a very severe spell of grip which left me with systemic catarrh.

"Are you a fatalist? Do you believe what is to be will be?" "Well, yes, to a certain extent. I believe, for instance, when I draw my salary that the coal trust and the meat trust and the grocer and the milkman, and the rest of the people who make it their business to get my money away from me, are going to do it just as surely as the sun is sure to rise to-morrow morning."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A farmer and his wife called at a photograph gallery to order some photographs of her, and while the operator was getting ready, the husband gave the wife a little advice as to how she must act. "Fasten your mind on something," said he, "or else you'll laugh, and spile the job. Think about early days; how your father got in jail, and your mother was an old scold, and what you'd have been if I hadn't pitted you. Jest fasten your mind on that!" She didn't have any photographs taken.

WANTED—50 farms immediately. 50 customers from the East have arrived and are ready to buy farms. What have you for sale.

O. W. BROWN,
415 Pacific Block, Seattle, Wash.

WHY GET SOAKED WHEN TOWER'S FISH BRAND OILED CLOTHING WILL KEEP YOU DRY IN THE HARDEST STORM!

ON SALE EVERYWHERE. LOOK FOR ABOVE TRADE MARK AND HATS. TOWER CANADIAN CO., LTD., TORONTO, CANADA.

UNITED STATES AND FOREIGN PATENTS

WORLD-WIDE

FREE BOOKLET FOR INVENTORS

SASH AND DOOR BARGAINS

O. B. WILLIAMS, Price Lists free.

My five cross panel doors at \$1.30 per door are known everywhere and your nearest dealer will tell you he can't purchase a No. 1 five cross-panel door for the money, from any dealer or manufacturer. He may try to convince you that my doors are not good doors, don't be deceived. I have the largest business in the north-west, in my line. I did not build up this great business on fraud or misrepresentation. I can't afford to send out shoddy materials. It would soon put my standing in bad repute, and make of my customers a lasting enemies. I have customers in all parts of the coast, and many throughout the east—ask them.

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O. B. WILLIAMS.

The filthy secretions and foul mucus that are continually dropping into the throat, and their way into the stomach, and are absorbed into the blood. Catarrh then becomes constitutional, and the only way to get rid of it is through the blood. Write us if you have Catarrh, and our physicians will advise you without charge.

The Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

SEE THE CALLED JADE WINE.

Papa Brown's parrot, (the R.M.) is awfully sore because SENTINEL is giving "spasms from that self confessed martyr and legally adjudicated grafter, Samuel Sylvester." That's right, and is naturally presumable. Mains, alas Ball, would be very glad to cover up some of his history, today, if it were possible. But truth will out; right and justice is bound to prevail in the end. Another "spasm" of that story of rascality appears in this paper today, and "Papa" and his "little boys" should read it—just to see how infinitesimally small and how damnably dishonest they have acted in their attempt to rob an estate, simply because they had the power of the court in their hands. Another "spasm" will appear next week.

And again, "Papa" and the "little boys" don't like to read about those receiver bonds that Judge Gunnison raised from \$10,000 to \$50,000 to protect "the famous little lumber factory known as the Wrangell sawmill." Natural again. Who, in any country, ever heard of a trust of \$75,000 (\$30,000 of which was cash) being covered by an insignificant \$10,000 bond? The whole caboodle that were instrumental in this proceeding ought to sneak off onto some little island and hide their heads for shame instead of brazenly defending their action. However, it is but in keeping with another bond in this case, —presumably for \$10,000—was given and the amount left blank. The final "spasm" will probably appear in the SENTINEL week-after-next.

Here is a proposition that perhaps "Papa's little boys" can explain: At the time the Wrangell mill was turned over to the grafters, \$18,000 cash and about \$10,000 in good accounts went into the hands of the receiver, about \$28,000 in all. Besides this, the mill was claimed to do the largest business in its history, last year. But notwithstanding this the grafters only turned over to receiver Davidson about \$12,250. What the SENTINEL would like explained, is, figuring on a basis of a loss of \$15,750 and the earnings for eighteen months, how long would it have taken for the grafters to have eaten up "the famous little lumber factory known as the Wrangell sawmill?"

The Cushman bill became a law Jan. 27th. This bill deals mainly with school matters outside of incorporated towns and the construction of roads and bridges. In incorporated towns it provides that school boards shall hold their offices two and three years, respectively, only one member of the board being elected each year. It will be well for our council to look into this matter before the election in April.

Mr. E. Otis Smith writes us from Sitka that SENTINEL is in error when it credits him to be the publisher of the "Cablegram," but that Mr. H. W. Robinson bears that distinction. We make the correction, but would suggest that a newspaper without the name of the publisher is as much lost as a ship on the high seas without a rudder. Mr. Robinson, place your name at your masthead.

It now looks as if the Dietrich bill would pass and become a law. Well, we don't know of a worse calamity for this country. But Alaskans are becoming accustomed to "just any old thing." It is also said that the delegate bill may pass.

All of the canning properties belonging to the old P. P. & No. Co. have been sold and await confirmation by Judge Gunnison. This will wind up an organization that "flourished like a green bay tree" very quickly. But it made business for the court.

More than one old miner has his eye turned toward the Wrangell mining district; and there'll be sufficient for all:

THE FIGHT FOR JUSTICE.

Life and Adventures of Rufus Sylvester.

(Samuel Sylvester, in Lewiston (Maine) Daily Sun.)
(Continued)

I felt it my duty to do for him what he wished me to do, and did not feel like being turned down without a hearing, which I believed I had a right to have. The commissioner said he had written in the records that I was not an executor, and that settled it. I then said that I considered myself an executor of my brother's will; but if my co-executor, Mr. Reid, was allowed to act, that I would be satisfied for the present; but if anything should occur that Mr. Reid could not act, I should see what could be done regarding the affairs of my brother's estate.

After this interview with commissioner Thomas, I left for Maine. The next important move was the request of Mary Arthur Willson, wife and sole heir of Thomas A. Willson, to be appointed administratrix of her husband's estate, and asked that T. C. McHugh be appointed co-administrator with her. Judge M. C. Brown objected to the appointment of Mr. McHugh, giving as his reason, that Mr. McHugh was a Catholic. Mrs. Willson insisted on Mr. McHugh's appointment, as he was a reliable business man, a resident of Wrangell, and he desired his aid. Finally Mrs. Willson and Mr. McHugh were appointed and qualified as administrators of the Willson estate.

About this time a notice by the court appeared in the local papers demanding the heirs of Rufus Sylvester to appear at the court house on a certain date and show cause, if any, why the Sylvester property should not be sold.

At this time May Sylvester, the oldest Sylvester child, was in San Francisco, Cal. The next oldest child to May was her brother, a boy about fourteen years old, who was in Oregon attending school. When May Sylvester received this notice she immediately returned to her home, and when the boat reached the wharf at Wrangell her "friends" met her and told her that Mr. Reid had been robbing her and many other things that were not true.

They persuaded her to sign a petition for the removal of Mr. Reid and the court removed him on this account without giving him a hearing, although he demanded it.

Soon after this May Sylvester found that these friends, as she supposed them to be, had advised her wrongly and that they were not her friends. Prior to her return some these same people had been to her mother and had tried to prevail upon her to do what they had succeeded in getting the daughter to do, but her reply to them was that she knew who were her friends and she would sign no papers. Mrs. Sylvester is a full blooded Indian. May Sylvester had just become of age and was used by these evil, unprincipled persons to get Mr. Reid out of the way.

The next step taken in this plot was taken when Mrs. Willson left Wrangell in September to take away the remains of her husband for burial with the intention of returning the following month, which she did, but no sooner had she left on this grave errand than she was declared by the court as no longer an administratrix of her own estate, and there appeared before Mr. McHugh one Wakefield, a common boat-hand, and a relative of commissioner Thomas. He told Mr. McHugh he was appointed executor of the Sylvester and Willson estates and that the commissioner had sent him for the keys, and also to say that he must answer him within five minutes whether he would acknowledge him as such or suffer for contempt of court; and furthermore, he should take immediate possession and he should send for his wife and move into Mrs. Willson's house. Mr. McHugh answered that Mrs. Willson was soon to return to her home which she had left ready to occupy on her return, that he could not have the keys to her home; he was unadvised as to his rights in the premises. Mr. McHugh accordingly refused to accede to such demands until such time as he could consult his attorney.

After this the United States commissioner, W. G. Thomas, went to the place of business of T. C. McHugh and told him to be at the court room at 7 o'clock p. m., without fail, "and don't you forget it." Mr. McHugh told him that he would be there without fail, and on his appearance the commissioner demanded of him to say whether he would acknowledge Mr. Wakefield as administrator or not, and when answered by a request for time to see the attorney, the said commissioner stated from his court that there was no appeal and that unless he would answer in five minutes yes or no, he would be charged

with contempt of court and discharged as administrator. He immediately stated he was discharged as administrator and charged with contempt of court, but before leaving the court room the charge of dismissal was withdrawn and that of contempt was held over for three days and was removed when the attorney arrived.

Immediately and very hurriedly after the appointment of Lee H. Wakefield as administrator, without any complaint and before the books had been gone over, L. H. Wakefield commenced suit against Robert Reid and Samuel Sylvester as executors of Rufus Sylvester's estate, to recover the sum of \$89,500, which he alleged that the said Robert Reid and Samuel Sylvester as executors had fraudulently taken from the Rufus Sylvester estate and appropriated to their own use, \$10,000 of which was alleged to have been taken from the income of the saw mill property notwithstanding the fact that the saw mill property was appraised at \$54,000 at the time of Rufus Sylvester's death, and that the property shows under the management of the executors a net gain of over \$32,000 since the death of Rufus Sylvester, or an income of over \$4,000 to each family yearly on an investment of \$54,000 since March 1900, \$5,000 of which had been paid out, as the records show, \$18,000 of which was on deposit in Seattle with Dexter, Horton & Company, bankers, and over \$10,000 in the hands of canneries, that would soon be paid.

Notwithstanding this large amount of cash on hand, the executor L. H. Wakefield was only required to give \$10,000 bonds, and his two bondsmen one a barber and the other a jailor, presumably not worth one half of the sum of the bonds.

Next in the affairs of these two estates is the appointment of a receiver, one J. Hellenthal, which was done under the pretense of a petition, having been signed by May Sylvester and H. D. Campbell, Mr. Campbell being guardian of the Sylvester children. Both Miss Sylvester and Mr. Campbell had no knowledge of their names being used, nor did the owners of the property know that a receiver was to be appointed, and now that a receiver has been fraudulently appointed, protest against such receivership which was, and is absolutely unnecessary.

The receiver of the property of these two estates is under only \$10,000 bonds, and it is understood that the \$18,000 which was on deposit in Seattle has been withdrawn from said bank. Furthermore, all interested parties or their representatives by attorneys have appeared in court before Judge Brown and asked for the dismissal of the receiver and a protest in the strongest manner possible was made against the sale of the mill property. Judge Brown declared that he would sell the mill.

This is briefly a few of the many wrongs of two families of United States citizenship residing in Wrangell, Alaska; widows and orphans who would now ask of their government the protection of their property and their rights as citizens of the United States.

After my visit to Washington, D. C., I heard nothing further of importance except that the mill was advertised in the papers to be sold the 10th of May, by order of the court. Then the 18th of February 1904, I received a telegram saying that an offer of \$16,000 for the mill was pending the consent of the Judge.

On receiving this message I sent the following telegram to the Attorney-General: "I received telegram that mill property of Mrs. Willson and Mrs. Sylvester, Wrangell, Alaska, Receiver sold for \$16,000 pending consent Judge Brown. A statement of facts sent to your office from the White House, Dec. 30, 1903, will explain. Will you order a stay of proceedings until investigation is made?"

I received this reply: "Department of Justice, Washington, D.C., Feb. 20, 1904. Mr. Samuel Sylvester, Lisbon Falls, Me.: Sir—Your telegram and previous correspondence in relation to misconduct of Judge Melville C. Brown and others in the matters of the estate of Rufus Sylvester have been received and are receiving attention. The death of one of our examiners and an unusual amount of business prevents the Department sending an examiner to Alaska immediately. As to ordering a stay of proceedings in the matter of the receivership sale of the mill property of Mrs. Willson and Mrs. Sylvester of Wrangell, Alaska, I have to say that the Attorney-General has not the power to have proceedings stayed. You might consult a lawyer. However, soon an examiner be sent to Alaska; it will take considerable time to thoroughly go over the charges and come to a conclusion. Respectfully, W. A. Day, Acting Attorney-General."

There having been no examiners

sent, after waiting four months I went to Washington for the purpose of seeing the President hoping by so doing something might be done before the 16th of May to prevent the sale of the mill property that had by the court been ordered sold.

I thought of the past, and there was recalled to my mind that when I was a boy living in the country home of my father, on a beautiful afternoon, a fine team of black horses drove into the door yard at my home, and Wm. P. Frey called at the door and requested to see my father, who was a man who had the respect of those who knew him and having served in the legislature of the State, having been senator of his county, his influence was of some value to those in politics that were in his vicinity seeking help to climb the political ladder. Mr. Frey, on finding my father away, asked to step in for the purpose of writing a note to leave for him. My parents were away, my sister who had company had gone for a walk and left the house in my care, just as they had got up from the supper table. Mr. Frey asked if he and the gentleman who was with him might eat. I explained matters by telling them there was no one to do for them as my sisters were away, but if they could help themselves they were welcome to do so. This they did and I did the boy's part to entertain them and was told that they enjoyed it as well as though they had dined at the Sagadahoe, a hotel at that time located in the city of Bath. Then asking me if I would give the horses some water, which I did, I was offered a piece of silver. This I refused to take, after which they bid me good day and drove away.

(To be continued.)

The editor of one of our exchanges writes: "One of our newly married couples kneads bread with her gloves on. The editor of this paper needs bread with shoes on; he needs it with his trousers on; and unless the delinquent readers of this old rag of freedom pay up soon, we will need bread without a darn thing on."

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You are Earnestly Invited to Attend.

H. P. CORSER, Minister.

Registration Notice.
Notice is hereby given that the Registration Books of the Town of Wrangell, Alaska, have been placed in my hands for the registering of voters of said town, and will be open from 9 o'clock a. m. to 4 o'clock p. m. daily, —Sundays excepted—up to and including the 31st day of March, 1905.
Dated at Wrangell, Alaska, this 9th day of February, 1905.
LEO C. PATENAUDE, Registrar.

Dr. E. I. GREEN, DENTIST.
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